

## Hot Room Service

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[Room Service Man \(Fort Boyard: La Légende\)/You](#), [Room Service Man \(Fort Boyard: La Légende\)/Reader](#)

### Character:

[Room Service Man \(Fort Boyard: La Légende\)](#), [Reader](#), [You](#)

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# Hot Room Service

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

After spending a night at the Hotel du Commerce, you order a black coffee with sugar cubes. Unfortunately, the coffee arrives without the sugar. Wanting to avoid a formal complaint, the room service man offers you a 'hot' service.

- A translation of [Service de chambre chaud](#) by [MiaQc](#)

After spending a night at the Hotel du Commerce, you call the automated line to order a black coffee with sugar cubes. After all, it's a great way to wake up in the morning.

You wait a few minutes and you hear someone knocking on your bedroom door. You open the door. It's the room service man. He brings you your coffee in a tray covered with a bell. You thank him. The man puts the tray on a small table and leaves. You raise the bell. On the tray is a black coffee, but nothing else. No sugar.

Thinking it's a mistake, you call the hotel's automated line to order another coffee. You wait a minute and someone knocks on your door. It's the room service man again. He goes to exchange the tray covered with a bell and leaves. You raise the bell. Still no sugar cubes.

You're starting to get angry. This is ridiculous! You order a third coffee. You wait a minute and someone knocks on your door. It's the room service man. Before he can enter the room, you speak to him.

"Sir, I have a complaint."

"Oh dear!" Says the man, all embarrassed. "What is the concern?"

"Your coffee is awful!" Which isn't true, you haven't tasted it. "And I didn't even get any sugar." Which is true.

"This must be a mistake."

The room service man raises the bell. There is a black coffee, but no sugar.

"Just a moment!" He said, before running off.

He quickly returns with another tray covered with a bell.

"Here's the sugar." He says, while showing you the contents of the new tray.

"That's good, thank you, but I still want to make a formal complaint."

"In that case... how about 'hot' room service?"

"Excuse me?"

"Our hotel has to preserve its reputation, you understand, so we have a 'secret' service to, uh, cover up complaints."

"So do you want to sleep with me?"

"Not exactly. I do talk about sexual services, but I'm not allowed to touch clients."

"How?"

"It's the rules. The 'hot' room service states that the client can touch me in a sexual way, but I can't touch them back."

"That's stupid!"

"I'm sorry to hear that. So, will you take the 'hot' service?"

Although very limited in what you will be able to do with the man, you accept. Besides, you got your sugar with your coffee.

The room service man enters and he goes to put the tray on the small table. He undresses. You kiss him all over and put his cock in your mouth. You take your time so that the man moans for a long time before cumming in your mouth. Then you pull your mouth away.

"Are you finished?" He asks you in a professional tone.

"No, not yet."

You lick his nipples while your hands play with his penis. The man moans and holds back from ejaculating again.

"Ahhh~, please, ohhh~, stop!" He pleads. "You mustn't, ahhh~, make the floor dirty."

"Why?" You ask him, while stopping licking his nipples.

"This is a secret, ahhh~, service. We don't want to leave a trail."

"This sucks!"

You stop groping his cock. The man asks you again if you're done. You sigh and say yes. The room service man thanks you, gets dressed and leaves the room.

For a 'hot' room service, it leaves something to be desired. You take your coffee with two sugar cubes and leave the Hotel du Commerce.

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